

What Is Going On Tonight

Viewing and Moving Pictures at the Moving Picture Palace at the Colonial.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

ON PREPAREDNESS

Battle Cry of Peace at the Davis-City Week.

Telling a story that is vital in its importance to the people of the United States, bringing out facts in a clear and a sensational manner.

The Battle Cry of Peace, the Vita-graph motion picture spectacle on preparedness, a remarkable production. Seldom, if ever, in the history of nations has so forcefully eloquent a plea and prophetic sermon been offered a people. It is a picture that he man or woman in the entire country can afford to overlook. It is a picture that demands the closest and most serious attention of those in every walk of life.

Reaching the horrible error of judgment and unpreparedness, the Battle Cry of Peace, not only foretells what war would mean but clearly and convincingly shows the present condition of the United States in regard to national defense.

Opening with a lecture by Maxine Maxine, in the story of unpreparedness, it demonstrates in a comparative figure showing the relative military and naval power possessed by this country and with other world powers are given.

From the Maxim lecture scene the picture merges into the photo-dramatic Battle Cry of Peace section without a break. Two families are shown first in time of peace, then the various members of the family are shown through the horrible devastation of an invasion of America, the destruction of New York and the question of future security. Wonderful photography and impressive stagecraft have entered into the production and the picture of the destruction of New York and the fleeing terrified mobs that accompany it, offer scenes fully as dramatic as any of the most stupendous ones of The Birth of a Nation.

The marching hosts, the naval battle, which includes the sinking of a warship, all are revealed. Homes are destroyed and the women of the country are shown fleeing in terror of those who know no such virtue. Death and destruction follow fast upon the marching feet of thousands of the invading force.

The spectacle ends with a symbolic real, presenting various heroes of the Civil War, and showing the reconstruction of the capitol at Washington. In the end a marching host of Americans, passing shoulder to shoulder, cheered on their way by Columbia, with the restored White House in the background, portrays the possibility of preparedness and the future of the nation.

This wonderful picture will be at the Davis all week and special music is being played by a symphony orchestra. Get your seats now.

AT THE AUDITORIUM

The Battle of the Sexes or The Single Standard, Feature Photoplay Today and Thursday.

The Battle of the Sexes, which is wonderfully expounded in the film play which is to be shown at the Auditorium today and tomorrow, is the great conflict of modern society, the war of opinion over the question of future standard of moral responsibility for men and women, and demonstrates the utter degradation of the modern world to the marriage vow. A synopsis of the story follows:

Frank Andrews, a successful business man—a man who has always found pride and joy in the company of his loving wife and children—suddenly finds himself entranced by the advances of a gay young woman—a woman who lives in the same apartment house. So marked an influence does she have over him as time progresses that at last he quite forgets his home life, neglects his family and goes the way of many other men who have forgotten the meaning of matrimony and blood ties. The story is advanced through many scenes enacted with the accompanying notes of New York's night life, and the denouement comes when the faithful wife, after a long and painful search, finds her husband's infidelity. At this time the mother's mind nearly loses balance, while Jane, the beautiful daughter, crazed by the sight of her father's infidelity, is not far from the same fate. However, the father, coming in at this moment, finds his daughter being made love to by the sweetheart of his wife, and, realizing the road upon which he has traveled, when he confronts his daughter and says: "You, my daughter—what are you doing here?" the daughter answers: "My father, what are you doing here?" The realization is brought home to the father's mind that the law of moral ethics that governs a woman's life necessarily governs that of a man as well. Reformation comes in his character. He takes his daughter away with him and together they go back to their home of happiness and content.

Other excellent photoplays will also be shown today, including the interesting Pathé news film and a two-reel comedy drama.

AT THE COLONIAL

The feature at the Colonial today is The Redemption of Helene, Lubin drama in three parts, with the following cast: Charles Chase, J. C. Shumway, John Allen, George Routh; Joshua Trent, W. J. Spencer; Helene, Helen Wolcott; Mary May Cruise; the Story, Ann Brown; Moss Rosen, the musical manager; Melvin Mayo; a millionaire, Benjamin Hopkins. Written by Sullivan Louis Leland. Produced by Edward Sloman. When the Snow Hit Watertown, Mine Drama, The Sacred Tiger of Java, Sells drama, two other pictures for today are A Ready Made Widow, Lubin drama, and By Night of the Right, Vitaphone, which and today's big programme.

Might Not Like Him. Neither Roosevelt nor Hughes nor yet Black looks like Lincoln, but why point himself would be the last to blame them for it—Chicago News.

A Mexican Paradox. There is no one offering a reward for "Villa, alive or dead." Mr. Villa is most alive when he is dead—National Times-Star.

A Regular Plotter. If attention is given to the Justice's recent opinion, it will be able to pay of the national debt—Washington Post.

Middlemen. Practically all the money of the world is in the hands of the middlemen—Chicago News.

NORWICH TOWN

Motor Auto at Monohole Described—Miss Barber Purchases Car from Monahan Park—Mrs. Mumford's Death.

A letter received recently by one of our neighbors from Miss Anna Case, formerly of this place, who left with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Case, early in 1915 for Honolulu, tells interestingly of a ride taken in the motor auto which was described in these columns.

On the morning of Tuesday, June 6, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

On leaving the park up a long steep hill is a view of the plain with their rich display of reds and greens and before us the road like a narrow ribbon on one side were the mountains, and about five miles past Schofield barracks the blue ocean was spread before us. We had lunch at the hotel and then walked across the little Japanese bridge to the beach, a perfect crescent with creamy, fine yellow sand without a single pebble. We rode four miles along a rocky coast where catarrhs foam and send the spray flying into the air. We had lunch at 1 o'clock, we were tired enough for a good night's rest.

On the morning of Wednesday, June 7, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Thursday, June 8, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Friday, June 9, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Saturday, June 10, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Sunday, June 11, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Monday, June 12, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Tuesday, June 13, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Wednesday, June 14, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Thursday, June 15, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Friday, June 16, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Saturday, June 17, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Sunday, June 18, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Monday, June 19, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Tuesday, June 20, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Wednesday, June 21, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Thursday, June 22, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Friday, June 23, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Saturday, June 24, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Sunday, June 25, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Monday, June 26, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

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On the morning of Tuesday, June 27, Miss Case, Lloyd and I took our first ride in Lloyd's new car. We went to Halloway, on the beach about 20 miles from Honolulu. It is a beautiful road throughout its entire length, as smooth as level as a floor. After leaving Honolulu it winds through Moana, Luala, the private park of Mr. Damon, where are running brooks and trees, and away in the background a dam over a waterfall.

LOST AND FOUND

STOLEN—At Danvers Monday evening, a Lexington bicycle, taken from near railroad station, between 6 and 8 o'clock, had blue frame, blue-studded tire on rear wheel; practically new but the front wheel spokes missing near valve on rear wheel; horn on handlebars and new springs on saddle, also lock on saddle; unusual and nickel very good; reasonable reward to anyone locating it. See bicycle. Key W. Palett, Danvers, Conn. 3674.

LOST—Between Xantic and Trading Cove, motorcycle pump. Reward \$25.00. Finder please leave at Xantic Store. 3672W.

LOST—Sunday, a pocketbook, on Scott Hill road, containing \$371. Finder well rewarded by leaving it at Adam Lovell's, Franklin Road, 1 1/2 miles above Xantic. 3674.

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